

**Palace Furniture Company.**  
Everything For the Home.  
1115 Main and 1116 Water St.

**Ziegenfelder,**  
Confectioner and Caterer.

No. 1233 Market St. Telephone.....491

**DR. W. H. KELLY DENTIST.**  
Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. \$5 Per Tooth. Sets of Teeth \$5 to \$15. Fillings Painless.  
1141 Market Street. Telephone 985.

**BEANS BROS.**  
\$1.00 B \$2.00  
\$1.50 O \$2.50  
**SHOES**  
\$3.00 T \$4.00  
\$3.50 S \$5.00

1105 Market Street.

**Foot Ball Goods.**  
Pants..... 75c  
Jackets..... 40c  
Shin Guards... 50c  
Nose Guards... \$1.50

**Jason C. Stamp,**  
1523 Market Street.

**Diamonds, Jewelry, Watches.**  
Gold and Silver-ware.  
**OPTICIANS.**  
1527 Jacob Street.

**JOHN BECKER & CO.**

**ETZ THE OPTICIAN**  
NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK BUILDING.  
Practice limited to errors of refraction. Consultation and examination... free.

**BUEMMER & HILDEBRAND.**  
CARPETS. MATTRESSES.

**Furniture!!**

**OIL CLOTH. FEATHERS.**

**UNDERTAKING!!**

Telephone 207.

Cor. Market and 22d Streets.

**BARGAIN ...WEEK**

AT.....

**H. E. Hillman & Co.'s.**

Diamonds, Studs, Rings, Pendants, Chains, Cuff Buttons, Bracelets, Pen-Knives, Cigar-Cutters, Watches, etc. Gold Watches, Filled Watches, Clocks, Silver, Ebony and Gold Filled Brushes, Sterling Silverware, and best Silver-Plated Ware. Headquarters for Regina Boxes.

28 Eleventh Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

## ABLE SERMONS

On Thanksgiving Topic Preached in Wheeling Churches.

**REV. JOS. SPEERS PREACHES**

Before a Large Congregation at the Second Presbyterian Church—Many Reasons Advanced for a Feeling of Thankfulness—Rev. Messrs. Harkness, Schwarm, Brittingham and Others Deliver Discourses.

In several of the churches yesterday morning. Thanksgiving Day services were held, and at all the congregations were large. The music was a feature everywhere. At the Second Presbyterian church, the congregations of the First and Second and United Presbyterian churches united. The sermon was by Rev. Joseph Speers, pastor of the Second church, who said:

Thanksgiving is defined as an acknowledgment and confessing with gladness, the benefits and mercies which God bestows either upon ourselves or others.

The Psalmist asked, "What shall I render unto God for all His benefits toward me?" and we hear, as it were, the Apostle Paul answering him across the centuries, in his letter to the Ephesians, 5:30, "giving thanks always for all things in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to God," and supplementing this in his letter to the Thessians, 5:17-18, "Rejoice always, pray without ceasing, in everything give thanks, for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus to you-ward." It is to this sage advice given by the apostle, I would direct your attention this Thanksgiving Day in the year of our Lord, 1899.

In the closing days of the century as well as in the closing days of this year, "Thanksgiving day" has a peculiar significance as

"We sit in the swing of thought, And leisure to and fro, We swing to the future and down to the now, And back to the long ago."

The sunbeams gleaming bright, On the future their glories throw, And the present is chequered with shadow and gold, But dark in the long ago."

When the first "Thanksgiving" day was celebrated in the wilderness, in 1620, by the grand old Pilgrim Fathers in the midst of the deepest disappointment when earth and sky and sea seemed to be arrayed against them, but their faith in God was as deep and abiding as the drought and scarcity, as when in a land beyond the seas they committed their all to His guiding hand and infinite wisdom, so that they might worship and serve Him according to the dictates of their heart and conscience, in a new country.

Year by year, that memorable Thanksgiving has been repeated, and from that day to the present has carried its serene joys to an ever widening circle.

Thanksgiving day is peculiarly an American institution, confined for two hundred years to the New England states. It has reached out into all the land, until to-day it touches the ends of the earth with its benign influence.

Year by year since President Lincoln issued the first real presidential proclamation for a Thanksgiving day in accordance with the time-honored New England idea, and in the spirit of the old Pilgrim fathers, the Presidents of the United States have called upon the people to celebrate this grand and we might truly say, Divine institution, and are not the words of the apostle appropriate for the day, "Rejoice always; pray without ceasing, in everything give thanks, for this is the will of God, in Christ Jesus to you-ward."

Casting the mind over the century now drawing to a close, think of the mighty changes, discoveries, and advancements that have been made which time will not permit us to recount, but for which we have great cause to rejoice and to give thanks all ways to God in the name of Jesus Christ.

Think of the changes in governments, in geography, of the wonderful discoveries and inventions, the advancements in civilization, the learning in all that makes the "long ago" seem rough and unlovely, yet, withal, the long ago stands as a background of stern, immovable integrity, loyalty, reverence, patriotism, heroism, which towers grandly above the fore-ground of the pictures in our minds-eye of "the present chequered with shadow and gold."

Year by year! How our memory associates special experiences with certain events, seasons, and days. As the season or day returns, the event is recalled and sometimes the impressions awakened by it have apparently all their original sharpness.

As a nation we have our memorial days, our historic landmarks, the celebration of Washington's birthday, Independence day, Decoration Day, even as in the home, where the domestic life is diversified, by birthdays, and bridal days, and the more solemn and sad return of the day in which we laid in the "long home" a loved form.

To say I do not know, I cannot remember the fact or feature of such occasions, leads one to infer the lack of those sensitive elements which go to make up the real beauty of life. There are grave and important lessons to learn from the habit of family and national life, in keeping in memory notable events, by appropriate observances.

As we review the past, our memories cling to those experiences in which the heart has a part, those which have touched its springs of joy and grief; those events which are linked with our heart life, and show the power of affection in the soul. We may cultivate all the powers of mind and body to the highest possible degree of excellency, but after all we find heart culture is supreme, for in this we cultivate love, which brings us nearer to Him who is perfect love, for love is of God, and the love of God has been bountifully displayed to us and to the nation, not only during this year, but all through the years of the century drawing to a close, for which we should rejoice with exceeding joy, giving thanks for all things in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Not only for the bright, prosperous and peaceful years, but for the shadows as well as the sunshine, for the sorrows as well as the joys; aye, for war as well as for peace, for out of war has come an abiding peace and union, not merely in the letter, but in the spirit, a union which is strengthened in the gospel of God's love, and which is advancing on ward and upward, to the destiny, which I believe, is given unto this nation, to be the means in God's hand, whereby "the kingdoms of this world are to become the kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ."

Year by year the influence of this nation has widened and deepened, until it is now commanding the markets of the world, and the respect and admiration of all nations. And why, my hearers, is this? Because underneath, in, through, and over all, is our Father, God, our God, who has blessed and prospered this nation above measure, because we trust in Him and acknowledge Him to be our God and Supreme Ruler.

Yes, God has blessed us above measure, and well may we say with the Psalmist, "Let all the people praise Him," for what can we render unto God for all His benefits toward us, except praise and thanksgiving, which is the service He asks.

"Ah, Thanksgiving" is an old custom, and the old time custom still has its true meaning, as is evident from the words of our honored President McKinley: "I advise that on this day religious exercises shall be conducted in the churches or meeting places of all denominations in order that in the special features of the day its real significance may not be lost sight of."

An old time custom, yes; old before even the pilgrim fathers crossed the sea, for Israel offered the first fruits of the flocks and harvests unto the Lord for His loving kindness and tender mercies, and well, indeed, can we say, "Blessed is our nation, whose God is the Lord," to whom, as a nation, year by year, on a day set apart by national consent, we offer unto God thanksgiving for all things.

To even briefly review all that Almighty God has done for us in the last year, in this nineteenth century, is not necessary, but let us draw our lesson from wisdom in conformity to the words of the Apostle Paul, "Rejoice always; pray without ceasing; in everything give thanks, for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus to you-ward."

The day represents a fundamental principle, that of gratitude. To fully express our gratitude to God, let us examine our hearts, and see if they are cold and unmoved, or quivering with a sense of the rich blessings which God has bestowed upon us. It is true there may be some here to-day, whose hearts are quivering in the soreness which affliction and sorrow have made; but to all, the day, the hour, speaks of the value of grateful thanksgiving, for it deepens the character and gives greatness and glory to manhood and womanhood, and draws us into the very presence of Him, in whose name is our help and strength and comfort and joy.

Gratitude awakens the sense of responsibility, for no one who receives the blessings of God, can fail to ask what responsibility does these gifts bring upon me. Many are the blessings which have come to you, my young friends, but it may be that you have not yet awakened to the fact, that you are living in these days of the world's history? That you have a part in making the golden age of which we hear so much? Ah, no time has the responsibility resting upon youth been greater than in the present. With all the privileges of attaining the very highest conception of manhood and womanhood, with great opportunities before you in all lines of life's business, you must be ready when the call comes for you to take your place, and what will be more helpful to you than the character deepening power of the gospel of Christ, of praying without ceasing, in everything giving thanks, for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus to you-ward."

Think over your short life, stir up your pure minds, and see how you have not much for which to be grateful to God. There is life itself, with all its bright prospects. You have health, strength, vigor, intellect, and the opportunity to use them in service, both for God and man, and a faithful service of God must necessarily produce a faithful service to man, and this service will make you grateful to God for His providence and love, in permitting you to serve your fellow men in the spirit of love.

Oh, how grateful we all should be in this respect when we remember the gratitude expressed by our Blessed Lord, in that seventeenth chapter of John's gospel, wherein He thanks God for the privilege of serving mankind, and we cannot help but feel that the gratitude of our Lord inspired Him to enter more completely into all the lives He touched, and is touching by His Holy Spirit, He reached out and embraced all humanity, and His heart became so big that it takes all men into the great strong arms of sympathetic love. Should we not be earnest in service and gratitude to God, living as we do in Christ?

To you who are in the prime of life, how many blessings have come to you, one gift has come to many of you, that of fatherhood and motherhood, with all its responsibilities, in taking little souls from God and being asked to guide, inspire and train those souls in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

Did you shrink from the responsibility, or have you taken it up with you to watch and guide, and teach the treasures of your home? and as the blossoms bloom in the beauty of holiness, do not your hearts rejoice, bringing forth thanksgiving unto God for the treasure and responsibility placed upon you which has drawn you nearer to each other in the sacred love of husband and wife.

To you, beloved of God, who have walked further along the highway of life, and which you tell me has been all too short, have you not much for which to be grateful? The responsibilities which have silvered the hair, aye, even the sorrows which have bowed the head, but which have been sanctified into your thanksgiving to our Lord Jesus Christ. These things have deepened your character and given a meaning to life which you younger people must learn, even as you have learned.

You mothers in Israel forget not the faint cry of your first born that woke your languor, nor the last sigh of the dear one as he fell asleep in your arms. You may not recall all the intervening events, but you lie hid in your heart. You aged sires forget not the day when you led the love and light of your life to the altar. Do you remember all the intervening events? The joys and sorrows, and anxieties which you shared together, and which have so deepened your character, that in the peacefulness of the evening time of life, you gratefully render thanks unto God for all the crosses which were but

"Blessings in mercy given, Guide posts between our earth and heaven."

What a blessing it is to you, dear old Christian friend, to recall the past, now that you are freed from life's active struggle. You are out of the whirl and bustle of the swift-moving events, and you are no longer vexed with life's anxieties and doubts, but steadfastly looking to the hills beyond, travelling calmly on toward the sunset of life, the memory of anniversary days come upon you with solemn meaning, even those of severe conflict, in which your hopes were cast down, and your faith tried; and, like the sailor, taming home from a long voyage, when he sights the land along the shore, the memory of the storms encountered only enhance the joy and peace which lies within the harbor bar, where the thanksgiving is to be an eternal and unbroken service.

Ah, brethren, this Thanksgiving day has an individual, a family, a national meaning, deeper than is at first apparent. Our country has become a great manufacturing country, but it is still a greater agricultural one, and how truly God has blessed our land,

"The land of the free, and the home of the brave."

The harvest is past, the summer is ended. The man who went forth casting his seed into the ground, has returned, bearing manifold more than he scattered. No blight, nor failure in the harvest in general; no famine, or pestilence has ravaged our land, but the songs of the reaper and the "Harvest Home" have been a grand hallelujah of thanksgiving, and this Thanksgiving day should be marked by prayer, as well as praise, that He who has so bountifully blessed us with temporal gifts, may give unto us a spiritual blessing, such as He poured out at Pentecost. The gospel seed has been sown in tears; the fields are whitening unto harvest; from "sea to sea" "the sound of a going is heard"; it is the spirit of the Lord moving in the hearts of the people. From the giant hills of New England; from the corn-covered valleys of the Mississippi; from the plains covered with flock and herds; from hamlet and city; from the humble cottage and the luxurious mansion; from the isles of the sea, and from the ships at sea; aye, from sea to sea and from the rivers unto the ends of the earth, the thanksgiving of a grateful people rises this day to the throne of Almighty God, and is a sweet smelling savor unto Him, who has said, "all things are mine, and who has so abundantly given unto us, as individuals, as families, as a nation, such a manifestation of His love and favor as to cause the nations to inquire why the Lord has dealt so bountifully and kindly with the people."

Like the poet of old, we stand in fancy's vision, in a country churchyard, on the bleak New England coast, and looking on the little mounds, where "Each in his narrow cell forever laid, The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

And the memory of that Thanksgiving day, to which we have devoted six years ago, floods through the soul, and we turn our eyes "up to the hills" from whence cometh our help, and thank God for all things, and then looking into the unknown future, we pray "O God, who dost rule it all, The shadow and sunlight glow, May we find that no darkness surrounds our lives, When the future is long ago."

And in everything giving thanks unto God in the name of Jesus, to whom be honor and power and glory and majesty and Thanksgiving, now and evermore, Amen.

mening, deeper than is at first apparent. Our country has become a great manufacturing country, but it is still a greater agricultural one, and how truly God has blessed our land,

"The land of the free, and the home of the brave."

The harvest is past, the summer is ended. The man who went forth casting his seed into the ground, has returned, bearing manifold more than he scattered. No blight, nor failure in the harvest in general; no famine, or pestilence has ravaged our land, but the songs of the reaper and the "Harvest Home" have been a grand hallelujah of thanksgiving, and this Thanksgiving day should be marked by prayer, as well as praise, that He who has so bountifully blessed us with temporal gifts, may give unto us a spiritual blessing, such as He poured out at Pentecost. The gospel seed has been sown in tears; the fields are whitening unto harvest; from "sea to sea" "the sound of a going is heard"; it is the spirit of the Lord moving in the hearts of the people. From the giant hills of New England; from the corn-covered valleys of the Mississippi; from the plains covered with flock and herds; from hamlet and city; from the humble cottage and the luxurious mansion; from the isles of the sea, and from the ships at sea; aye, from sea to sea and from the rivers unto the ends of the earth, the thanksgiving of a grateful people rises this day to the throne of Almighty God, and is a sweet smelling savor unto Him, who has said, "all things are mine, and who has so abundantly given unto us, as individuals, as families, as a nation, such a manifestation of His love and favor as to cause the nations to inquire why the Lord has dealt so bountifully and kindly with the people."

Like the poet of old, we stand in fancy's vision, in a country churchyard, on the bleak New England coast, and looking on the little mounds, where "Each in his narrow cell forever laid, The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

And the memory of that Thanksgiving day, to which we have devoted six years ago, floods through the soul, and we turn our eyes "up to the hills" from whence cometh our help, and thank God for all things, and then looking into the unknown future, we pray "O God, who dost rule it all, The shadow and sunlight glow, May we find that no darkness surrounds our lives, When the future is long ago."

And in everything giving thanks unto God in the name of Jesus, to whom be honor and power and glory and majesty and Thanksgiving, now and evermore, Amen.

### AT FOURTH STREET

The Thanksgiving Sermon Was Delivered by Rev. Dr. Harkness.

At Fourth Street M. E. church yesterday morning, Rev. W. J. Harkness, Ph. D., delivered a Thanksgiving sermon to a large congregation, composed of members of several of the M. E. churches. Rev. Mr. Harkness, who is pastor of Chapline Street M. E. church, referred to the various causes which made especial reasons for a hearty observance of the day this year. The nation had much to be thankful for, as also had the people individually. The speaker noted the improvements in the arts with the trend of years. He paid tribute to the American press and the American writers who have left legacies behind. The musical exercises at the services were very fine.

### A UNION SERVICE

Addressed by Rev. Samuel Schwarm, at English Lutheran Church.

A union Thanksgiving service was held at the English Lutheran church yesterday morning, participated in by the congregations of the English Lutheran, First Baptist and First Presbyterian churches. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Samuel Schwarm, pastor of the former church. His discourse was full of practical illustrations bearing on the day.

The present prosperity of the country is enjoying was instanced as a cause of thanksgiving, and incidentally, Mr. Schwarm told of the boom manufacturing interests are reaping, particularly in metal lines. Good crops had blessed the farmers, and in many ways the American people were enjoying the fruits of the Creator.

The service attracted a large congregation.

### SOCIETY.

The Woman's Musical Club gives the second matinee of the fifth season at its rooms in Odd Fellows' building, Chapline street, to-morrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The numbers selected by the programme committee for presentation are especially attractive, and the performers represent the best talent of Musical Wheeling. Another brilliant affair of the club comes off Monday night in the Carroll Club auditorium, at which the Choral Club will sing a dramatic selection, "The Song of the Normans," a Scandinavian legend. The other parts of the evening will be given over to Alice Lincoln Dean, a noted New York contralto, in a magnificently selected recital of songs. The programme for to-morrow's matinee is as follows:

"Crossing the Bar" (voices).....Nedlinger  
Miss Eleanor Vardy, Gertrude Becker, Emma Reymann, Etta Roberts, Theresa Phillips, Bessie McLain, Mimiie Wincher.  
"Nightingale" (Singing Dutchman).....Wagner  
Miss Amanda Spell.  
Salve Regina (voice).....Dana  
Miss Kate McHenry, accompanist.  
Concerto opus 37 (Cminor).....Beethoven  
Cadenza.....Reineke  
Mrs. Frank Le Moyne Hupp.  
with accompaniment.....Vannah Good Bye, Sweet Day (voice).....Vannah  
Miss Margaret Harvey.  
Bridal Chorus (Lohengrin).....Wagner  
Choral Club.  
Mrs. Flora Williams, director; Miss Kate McHenry, accompanist.

One of the leading social events of the week will be the gathering of the Wheeling Alumni Association at Arion hall, this evening. A literary programme will be rendered, followed by a banquet and dancing. Killmeyer will furnish the music. The programme is as follows:

President's Address.....Geo. W. Bowers  
Vocal Solo.....Ideal Mandolin Club  
Music.....Ideal Mandolin Club  
Reading.....James P. Morgan  
Music.....Ideal Mandolin Club  
Piano Duet.....The Misses Fawell  
Quartette.....The Misses Fawell  
Messrs. Watt, Clark, Hense and Detweiler.  
Music.....Ideal Mandolin Club

The Epworth League of the German M. E. church had a social gathering at the paragon last night. About eighty-five were present. Refreshments were served. The Messrs. Albert and Elmer Pieper rendered fine selections of music on the guitar and mandolin, accompanied on the organ by Miss Bessie Voelker. The occasion was a very enjoyable one for all participating.

A social will be given under the auspices of the Epworth League of Wesley M. E. church, in the store room just above the church, Tuesday evening, December 5, for the purpose of raising funds to establish a league reading room.

Last evening was spent very pleasantly by a number of members of the Young Men's Christian Association at the association building. Two strong teams played a lively game of basketball by a dozen members, furnished entertainment for many others. The winning scores were 122, 191 and 177.

**McFADDEN'S.**  
Special Bargain—Men's \$2.50 Water Proof Shoes for \$1.98.  
**MEN'S 50c FLEECE LINED JERSEY GLOVES FOR 25c.**  
  
Men's 75c Dog Skin Driving Gloves, sizes 7-12 to 10, in brown or tan color, for..... 48c  
Men's 75c Leather Working Gloves, that are sewed with waxed thread, all sizes, for..... 48c  
Men's \$1.50 Fur Driving Gloves, with long cuffs and warm fleece lining, for only..... 98c  
**McFADDEN'S SHIRTS, HATS, SHOES,**  
1316, 1318, 1320 and 1322 Market St., Wheeling.

Other amusements were engaged in. A guessing contest was one of the diversions. There were thirty pictures of celebrated persons on the walls for the young men to name. It was surprising to find how familiar they were with the portraits of the prominent men of the times. To assist the sluggish minds of those who engaged in the contest, prizes were offered for the winners.

The Mercantile Club had a very enjoyable session at whist last evening at its quarters on Main street. There was a large attendance, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

This afternoon from 1 until 6, Mrs. Leo Wolf, of 71 Sixteenth street, will receive in honor of her house guest, Miss Carrie Elman, of Portsmouth, Ohio.

The Ladies' Social Carroll Club will hold a meeting this evening at the Carroll Club. All members of the club are invited.

What proved one of the most delightful entertainments ever given by the Carroll Club was the progressive euchre party, which was held in the auditorium last evening. Almost the entire membership of the club accepted of the invitation to spend Thanksgiving at the club, so that it required the very best efforts of the committee of ladies in charge to provide places for all. After eleven progressions were completed and the score cards tallied, the following persons were awarded the prizes offered: Mrs. J. Kirchgesner, the ladies' first prize, and Miss Farrell, the consolation prize. Mr. D. B. McCune captured the gentlemen's first prize, and the consolation prize was awarded to Mr. Cannon. A hot conclusion of the euchre, Miss Maud Spooner entertained with selections on the piano. During an interval an exhibition cake walk was given by prominent members of the club. Each walker did his or her part so well that the judges were unable to decide the winner. The result of this can better be imagined than described. The following ladies, members of the Ladies' Social Carroll Club, served refreshments in the dining hall, and succeeded most admirably in appeasing the appetites of all: Mrs. Frank Gruse, chairman; Mrs. James McCann, Mrs. Annie Weitzel, Mrs. E. F. Garrison, Mrs. D. B. McCune, Mrs. John Gompers, and Misses Genevieve Cavanaugh, Mary Ray, Margaret Howard and Ella Sauvageot.

### THANKSGIVING DAY

Generally Observed in Wheeling Yesterday—Church Services Largely Attended—Business Suspended.

Thanksgiving Day was generally observed in Wheeling yesterday. In the morning the services at the several churches were largely attended. Factories and wholesale establishments, banks, postoffice and offices were closed throughout the day, and most of the retail establishments closed their doors in the afternoon, in order that their employees might be enabled to take advantage of the many amusement functions that had been provided. Large audiences were attracted to both theatres, and the athletic events at the base ball park and state fair grounds both drew well.

### CHILDREN'S HOME SACKS.

The sacks left at the doors of the houses of the city will be called for to-day and to-morrow. This is the twentieth time the managers of the Children's Home have had sacks distributed at the Thanksgiving season for donations. The response has always been liberal. The friends of this deserving institution are requested to have their sacks filled and ready for the expressman.

### THE RIVER.

**YESTERDAY'S DEPARTURES**  
Pittsburgh.....GREENWOOD, 6 p. m.  
Cincinnati.....QUEEN CITY, 1 p. m.  
Parkersburg.....K. BEDFORD, 11 a. m.  
Newport.....ELOISE, 11 a. m.  
Sistersville.....RUTH, 3:30 p. m.  
Pittsburgh.....LORENA, 3 p. m.  
**BOATS LEAVING TO-DAY.**  
Pittsburgh.....VIRGINIA, 5 a. m.  
Parkersburg.....BEECHER, 6:30 a. m.  
Newport.....K. BEDFORD, 11 a. m.  
Matamoras.....JEWELL, 11 a. m.  
Steubenville.....T. M. BAYNE, 2:30 p. m.  
Clarion.....LEROY, 3:30 p. m.  
Steubenville.....T. M. BAYNE, 2:30 p. m.  
**BOATS LEAVING TO-MORROW.**  
Clarion.....GREENWOOD, 6:30 a. m.  
Parkersburg.....K. BEDFORD, 11 a. m.  
Matamoras.....JEWELL, 11 a. m.  
Steubenville.....T. M. BAYNE, 2:30 p. m.  
Clarion.....LEROY, 3:30 p. m.  
Sistersville.....RUTH, 3:30 p. m.

### Along the Landing.

The packets were late yesterday on account of low water and heavy business.

The marks at 6 p. m. showed 4 feet 7 inches and falling. Weather, cloudy and warmer.

The Leroy and T. M. Bayne did not come out yesterday. Instead, they observed Thanksgiving Day by going to the bank.

The Virginia passes up this morning for Pittsburgh, and will be here Sunday morning for Cincinnati, if there is sufficient water.

### River Telegrams.

**CITY**—River 1 foot 2 inches and falling. Weather, clear and cool.

**GREENSBORO**—River 7 feet 2 inches and falling. Weather, fair and warm.

**PITTSBURGH**—River 4 feet and stationary. Cloudy and cool.

**STREUBENVILLE**—River 3 feet 11 inches and falling. Weather, clear and cool. Passed down—Queen City.

### Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Myrtle Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by B. H. List, 1010 Main street, Chas. Menckemeyer, corner Market and Twenty-second streets, druggists. mw&f

**Song Recital, auspices Woman's Club, Carroll Club Auditorium, Monday evening, December 4.** Alice Lincoln Dean, contralto, of New York, assisted by Choral Club. Seats at house's.

ALL popular styles. HODSHON, the hatter, No. 1064 Main street.

### AMUSEMENTS.

Some highly dramatic situations, aided and abetted by mechanical devices, are promised in David Lowry's new rural drama, "My Son Ben," announced for presentation at the Opera House to-night, to-morrow, matinee and night. One of the most powerful and effective climaxes is that which closes the first act. In this act, Ike, a comrade of Ben, Farmer Thorpe's son, quarrels with his benefactor, Ben, over a lady whose preference for Ben is strongly marked. The lady exacts a promise from her lover not to fight with Ike, who taunts him with cowardice. The sneerer falls into a torrent that serves as a water sluice. At the risk of his life, Ben rescued him. The scene where Ben emerges from the water and is seen rising on the slowly revolving water wheel, bearing his enemy, is a thrilling picture, and a stage device which has not, we believe, before been used.

The "standing room only" sign was out for both performances at the Grand Opera House yesterday, and both matinee and night audiences were delighted with the high class dramatic productions presented at popular prices by the Elroy Stock Company. The vaudeville specialties were very pleasing, and were repeatedly encored. This afternoon the company will present for the first time during the week, the well known portrayal drama, "District Fair." To-night's bill will be one of the very best in the company's repertoire, "A Spring Chicken."

The Chester De Vonde Company. The Chester De Vonde Stock Company, headed by Chester De Vonde, and supported by an excellent company, begins a week's engagement at the Grand Opera House, Monday evening, December 4. There will be matinees daily, commencing Tuesday. The opening bill will be the great scenic sensation in five acts, entitled "Ten Ton Door." A great many questions have been asked in reference to the title of the production. It was while on a tour through East India with the famous Potter Bellows Company that Mr. De Vonde made it a point to visit the ruins of a British fort named Ten Ton Door, near Alexandria, Egypt, and he was so impressed with its surroundings and what he learned from interpreters that he decided to have a stage story written on the fall of "Ten Ton Door." First class specialties will be introduced between the acts.

### A Good Attraction.

The Thanksgiving attraction at the Opera House made a decided hit with the two large audiences that were attracted for the afternoon and evening performances, respectively. Bert Cote in "A Battle Scared Hero," is excruciatingly funny, and his support was good throughout, including Julia Kingsley as leading lady. Mr. Cote is assured of a warm reception on his next visit to Wheeling.

### BROOKLYN AND NEW ORLEANS

At Colombo in Their Race to the Philippines.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—The cruiser New Orleans has arrived at Colombo, on her way to Manila. This brings her up to the cruiser Brooklyn for the first time since their ocean race to the Philippines began. The Brooklyn arrived at Colombo yesterday, and will coal probably in time to get away ahead of the New Orleans. The latter has been gaining of late, however, and has bettered her position by two days against the Brooklyn since leaving Aden. At this rate the indications are that the New Orleans will be the first to arrive at Manila.

### THE PRESIDENT

Attended Church, and Spent a Quiet Thanksgiving.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—Thanksgiving Day was closely observed at the national capital. All the executive departments, districts offices and business houses were closed. At the white house the President and his household spent the day in the usual quiet way. Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley came over from New York to dine at the white house, and accompanied the President to church, attending services in the forenoon at the Metropolitan M. E. church.

During the day the President saw only a few intimate friends.

### GERMAN EMPEROR

Congratulates Germany on Acquisition of Samoa.

BERLIN, Nov. 30.—The Colonial Zeitung to-day publishes a letter from Emperor William, addressed to Duke Albrecht, regent of the grand duchy of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, in which his majesty congratulates Germany on the acquisition of Samoa, and expresses hopes that, with God's help, the German colonies, sustained by the intelligent and self-sacrificing solicitude of the people, supported by a strong fleet, may, in peaceful competition with other nations, advance on the road to prosperous development, and prove a blessing to the fatherland.

### Charged With Barn Burning.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Nov. 20.—William